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#### EDITORIAL

o, let's all conveniently ignore my cricket doom-mongering in last issue's editorial. It turns out we're better than the Aussies. Especially in English conditions, with boozedup English crowds and the Aussies best bowler missing the entire series. Still, we'll take it. We're also better at producing red hot girls, as any regular reader will know. Chloe, Holly and Natalia all roared on with the Barmy Army, although the remainder of the girls in this issue wouldn't know a cricket bat if we oiled one up for them. No, we meant linseed oil...

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## LETTERSTOTHELQUNGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Club International, The Lounge Suite, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, KT12 3PU or email clubint@paulraymond.com. Best letter published every month gets £50



#### **GOING OUT WITH A BANG!**

Dear Club.

What a surprise it was when I got to the last girl and found the extremely attractive and sultry looking Ashlynn (*Club* 44/8). Can we have more of her soon and moved into the centre spread? From her sultry looks, her pert tits with those puffy nipples right down to her pussy with those truly impressive lips and topped off with that natural hair... how great this would look if it was framed in a

sexy suspender belt and stockings! More please, and soon.

MH. Northampton

We're not one of those fly-by-night magazines that tucks away a rotter at the back of a mag. We reckon our readers deserve to go out on a high, so you'll always find a cutie bringing up the rear, and Ashlynn was no exception!

Dear Club.

My boyfriend and I like to experiment sexually. In fact we frequently get up to some quite crazy stuff and often end up laughing at the results of these erotic adventures! Anyway, not so long ago we decided to try botting each other. Martin had often had anal sex with his previous girlfriend but somehow in spite of our imaginative sex life we had not tried it ourselves.

We had, of course, talked about it. I was still an anal virgin at the time and was a little apprehensive, since I had heard all the usual old wives' tales to the effect that it was painful and could even cause damage. I was, however, intrigued by the concept of having both my holes filled at the same time. After discussing it, we decided that Tom would gently ease me into it by inserting small dildos into my anal aperture.

It took me some time to learn to relax and begin to enjoy it. Gradually we increased the size of the dildo and eventually I was confident enough to allow his cock to nudge its way inside. When it did, Martin was tender and gentle and it turned out to be one of the most pleasurable sensations that I had ever experienced.

When I originally suggested that I return the service to him by fingering his ring, Tom shied away, protesting that it was, "not for me, thanks all the same". However, having found a book which described the intensity of pleasure a man can derive from having his prostate massaged by a woman, I finally persuaded him to give it a go.

On the evening in question we lay on the bed massaging each other's rings with baby oil. Tom rubbed the oil gently into my sphincter, circling his finger around the pink aperture before gently sliding his finger into my rectal cavity. The pleasure was almost inexpressible and I felt my cunt juicing at his delicate touch.

Aroused by his ministrations, I oiled his bottom hole in turn and gently slid a finger inside him while simultaneously wanking his cock. He had a massive stiffy as I worked my finger inside his rectal passage. As I probed his interior I talked dirty to him, then, to our mutual surprise his body suddenly jerked involuntarily and he splashed his full load without warning, groaning aloud as he completely emptied his ball sac.

It took a while for him to recover, and when he did we knew that it would take still



#### STICKY WICKET!

Dear Club,

Thanks for publishing my letter about the Women's World Cup in *Club* (Issue 44/9), but I wanted to add that, now the Women's Ashes have started, I'd be up for seeing some of those nude as well. Again, I'd be happy with any of them, although I wouldn't mind inspecting Georgia Elwiss' 'pitch' for dampness! *Michael, Sevenoaks* 

With punning skills like that Michael, you should be working for us. We're glued to that as well, and shooting our glue everywhere as a result...

be some time before he would be able to get hard again. Undeterred, we took out two of the largest vibrating dildos from my toy box. Inserting the plastic phallus into my pussy, I switched it on. As it pulsed inside me Tom nudged the other dildo against my ring, allowing me time to relax my sphincter before pushing it gently in.

The two vibrators moved inside me, stimulating my pussy and my rectum simultaneously. The small engines of pleasure droning and throbbing inside my holes created exquisite waves of bliss, my pussy convulsing and my rectum spasming as, completely filled, I bucked and came off hard on both devices at once.

Andrea, Darlington 🍨

















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Adult Film of the Year

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of the Vear

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#### **Rugby World Cup**

England and Wales = 13<sup>th</sup> September to 61<sup>ch</sup> October

e've had a brilliant, action-packed summer of sport this year in Blighty, even if the golf was a washout and Murray got mullered at Wimbledon. However, the biggest and best event of 2015 has arguably been saved for autumn, when the Rugby Union World Cup kicks off on these very shores. Even better, that all important home advantage could mean England actually have a decent chance of winning the thing. Either that or the added pressure will make them crumble - who knows? Certainly, Stuart Lancaster's men won't be lacking for crowd support. Pricey tickets have been going like hot cakes and the tournament is on course to be the best attended in its short history.

With expectation and anticipation levels high, the proverbial rugger boot is being thrown at England's preparations. Not so long ago a 45-man squad was put through its paces at the Denver Bronco's state of the art facility on part of a tough two

This feature was actually supposed to be a lot longer, but after we'd deleted all Matt Loxham's 'men with funny shaped balls' gags this was all we had left...

week American altitude training trip that, incidentally, looked more like a jolly in some of the pictures posted on the official Twitter feed. I'm sure it wasn't, of course, but you don't win World Cups throwing a rugby ball American football style or doing 'selfies' in front of Peyton Manning's locker, even if he is one of the most legendary quarterbacks in NFL history. Just saying lads...

The very fact that they're going to the effort of training at altitude implies that England head into the World Cup knowing that to compete with the big Southern Hemisphere teams they'll need to be at their very best in every aspect of their game. Certainly, progress is required after a promising Six Nations campaign which saw Lancaster's charges pipped to the post on points-



difference by Ireland, with a fairly comprehensive 19-9 defeat to Ireland earlier in the competition the decisive result.

There is a sense, however, that this young, talented and improving squad has the potential to achieve great things at this World Cup, although critics have cited inexperience as a potential issue. Hunger shouldn't be a problem.

Lancaster has plenty of depth in terms of selection options and competition for starting places is fierce.

After enjoying an exceptional domestic season with Bath Rugby, fly-half George Ford is fancied to be one of the big stars of the tournament, although the talented 22 year-old will be pushed all the way for the jersey by Saracens star Owen Farrell. Dan Cole, Ben Youngs, Mike Brown and Ben Morgan come into contention after their respective burnout and injury setbacks, and Sam Burgess, who recently switched codes from League to Union is an intriguing proposition at centre if selected ahead of 'safer' options such as Kyle Eastmond and Brad Barritt. Tenacious tackler Chris Robshaw is set to continue as captain. a job he performed so well at the aforementioned Six Nations tournament earlier this year.

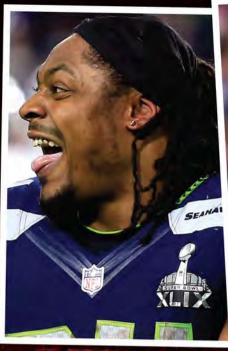
The main problem for any team looking for success at this autumn's big rugby shindig is, of course, New Zealand. Ranked number one for as long as anyone can remember and the

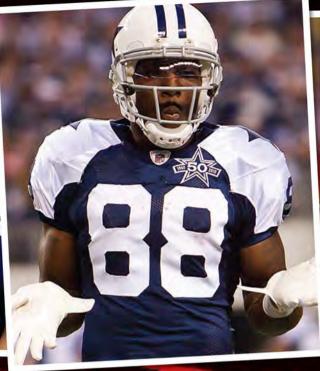
current World Cup holders, the All Blacks are currently a class apart from their closest rivals, which along with England and Ireland includes Australia and South Africa. The Springboks gave everyone a glimmer of



hope when they managed to rattle New Zealand for twenty minutes or so in July's Rugby Championship before fading to a 27-20 defeat, and the Aussies have run their great rivals close in the not-so-distant past, but it will take something very special to topple the All Blacks on the big occasion, particularly with super-experienced captain Richie McCaw still at the helm.

If the Northern Hemisphere teams weren't already up against it enough, they'll also be all too aware that their Southern counterparts have won six of the seven World Cups to date, and while England have managed







to avoid New Zealand in their qualifying pool they do have to play Australia and Fiji, and the latter will provide a stern test of nerves in the opening match of the tournament. Wales represent very difficult domestic opponents in a group where progression is far from a formality. Ireland's route to the knockout stages looks much easier, with France and Italy the main obstacles to progression. Scotland, on the other hand, face the Springboks and the often brutal Samoans we wish them luck.

Realistically, the All Blacks will win this tournament barring a mercurial performance from somewhere. England, Ireland and even Wales have the potential to produce this performance and to break the Southern Hemisphere's dominance by sticking it to the Aussies and South Africa too. A fascinating prospect awaits...

#### **NFL Season Begins**

Various Venues = 10<sup>th</sup> September

ollowing on from the controversy of so-called 'deflategate', when New England Patriots quarterback Tom Brady was accused of using underpumped balls to make them easier to handle, and then the Patriots dramatic Super Bowl win over the Seattle Seahawks, can the forthcoming NFL season live up to its entertaining and eventful predecessor? Any answer to that question is of course going to be

pure speculation, but for the purposes of creating excitement I'm going to say yes, it fucking can!

Deflategate is actually still rumbling on, with Brady currently appealing the four-match suspension doled out for his alleged part in the hilarious, almost schoolyard-esque cheat. If the ban isn't overturned then the reigning champs face kicking off the season without their aging talisman, meaning a crap start to the campaign could be on the cards. Jimmy Garoppolo is the deputy quarterback with currently the most under-pressure arm in sport. Hopefully he won't need to borrow Brady's footpump.

Over at the Seahawks, plans are in place to erase from memory the sequence of events that saw them quite literally chuck away the Super Bowl. With a minute on the clock, only a yard from the end zone, needing a touchdown to win and



with one of the most fearsome running backs in the league at their disposal, Seattle instead chose to pass and the Patriots intercepted – the rest is general mockery.

The man who made that ill-fated play, star quarterback Russell Wilson, is retained on a reported 21 million dollar contract, and six-foot-five tight end Jimmy Graham arrives to catch Wilson's usually pin-point passes. Marshawn Lynch, the aforementioned fearsome running back, remains part of what is a truly formidable offensive unit.



Seattle are the bookies favourites to win the Super Bowl this time around – well, as long as they don't balls up under pressure again"

Cornerback Richard Sherman forms the heart of what is a famously stingy defense, meaning it's no surprise that Seattle are the bookies favourites to go one better and win the Super Bowl this time around – well, as long as they don't balls up under pressure again.

The Green Bay Packers, who lost to the Seahawks in a narrow overtime playoff defeat last season, could be the only team capable of stopping them. The Packers boast Aaron Rogers amongst their number, arguably the top-rated passer in the game, and Randall Cobb and Jordy Nelson are the key wide receivers in a dangerous attacking line-up

that excelled in 2014/15.

I could go on with this fairly idle speculation of course. The big scoring Dallas Cowboys retain potent offensive duo Dez Bryant and Tony Romo, which brings them into contention, and if Peyton Manning, the quarterback of choice for the England rugby team, can dust off the old slinging arm and manage vet another heroic season then the Denver Broncos cannot be written off. The scene is set for another thrilling NFL campaign. All we need now is another juvenile cheating scandal to really liven things up. My money is on spiking the Gatorade with Dulcolax... 🚓







here are several good reasons why Aidra Fox has over 169,000 followers on Twitter, but chief amongst them must be the fact that she can pose for sweet pictures like these, and the next minute make a film called *My Evil Stepmom Fucked My Ass*. She's multi-talented, sure, but when two of those talents are 'looking fit' and 'getting doinked in the bum', we'd say you're doing something right. That's why she's Fantastic Ms. Fox... •













## OFFYQURHEDONIST

Stuff we already have, but in a different format...

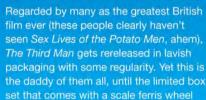
★ RICKY & BIANCA ★★ RICKY MARTIN ★★★ RICKY GERVAIS ★★★★ RIKI-OH ★★★★★ SLICK RICK













and an actual zither (please make this happen!). A 4 disc set that includes a 4K restoration, artcards, a poster, a booklet and untold extras, this is the one for true fans of Carol Reed's masterpiece.

Joseph Cotten is Holly Martins, a pulp writer visiting post-WW2 Vienna in search of his friend Harry Lime, who it turns out is presumed dead, but of course isn't and is involved in some nefarious activity. There is so much to enjoy here - Cotton himself, Lime's entrance (Orson Welles isn't in the film much, but steals it), the ferris wheel scene, Anton Karas' score, Graham Greene's sharp script and the wonderful black and white cinematography by Robert Krasker.

The restoration does this justice, and looks fantastic. The 4 discs include the soundtrack, two DVDs (the feature, plus one of extras) about the restoration, as well as many extras gathered on previous releases. Even if you have those, this is a step-up, especially as the previous best one, the Criterion edition, was region locked to the US. So, treat yourself. It doesn't get much better than this.



#### The Tale of The Princess Kaguya

Studiocanal, DVD £10, Blu-ray £14.99)

With the master Miyazaki having retired, there was every chance that Studio Ghibli would collapse. That may yet happen, but this Isao Takahata film, long in gestation, is another reminder of the unique brand of animated wonder they've been treating us with for decades. It's a beautiful, stately



film - perhaps a little overlong - that tells the story of an orphan girl raised as royalty by a bamboo cutter with gold he's found. But she longs for the simple life she once had back in the mountains. Wonderfully animated (just don't expect the look of Spirited Away or My Neighbour Totoro) and with a trademark soundtrack from Joe Hisaishi, this is one to treasure. And if you like that kind of thing, the English language dub is pretty fine too.

#### The Adventures of Buckaroo Banzai...

(Arrow Video, Blu-ray £14.99)

W.D. Richter was known as a screenwriter (Invasion of the Body Snatchers, Big Trouble in Little China) when he landed this directing gig. It flopped, however, and he never directed again. Yet time has been kind to a film deemed a cult classic in some quarters. You can grasp how niche it is



when we tell you that Peter Weller starts as Buckaroo, a physicistneurosurgeon, martial arts master cum secret agent and rock star. He travels to another dimension, does battle with Dr Lizardo and the Red Lectroids, encountering rum turns from John Lithgow and Christopher Lloyd along the way. It's mental, but heaps of fun. The extras attest to the affection in which it's held, with commentaries, interviews and a cast reunion. Enjoy the madness... \*\*\*

#### Chappie

(Sony Pictures, DVD £10, Blu-ray £13)

After the ambitous misfire of *Elysium*, we hoped Neill Blomkamp would return to form with *Chappie*, a tale of a robot with advanced Al. And while it has moments of genius, it's also a mess, with some fine performances being let down by some really shabby ones. We've still got high hopes for Blomkamp, however.



#### Jonathan Strange & Mr Norrell

(RLJ Entertainment, DVD £14.99, Blu-ray £17)

It took ten years to adapt Susanna Clarke's sprawling novel about magic in 19th century England, but it was worth waiting for. Bertie Carvel and Eddie Marsan are the title characters, while Marc Warren provides superb support in a dark yet whimsical drama.



#### Splatoon

(Nintendo Wii U £24.85)

The Wii U is a much maligned, underperforming console that just happens to have some incredible exclusives. This joins *Mario Kart 8* and *Wind Waker HD* on the must have list, a multi-player shooter that is a riot of colour and fun. New maps are dropping on a regular basis, so whether local or online this is great fun with friends.



# Corner

#### Riki-Oh: The Story of Ricky

(Medimrare, Dual Format £9.25)

Banned in many countries (presumably for being preposterous), this was a cult *Club* favourite back in the days when you could only see it by sending off for a dodgy mail order VHS (thank god for the internet). Based on a comic strip, it's



an eye-wateringly violent live action cartoon set in a brutal prison. Don't come for subtle acting or subtext, but instead enjoy the bizarre, bloody deaths, the heaps of gore and the more than decent HD remaster which has this looking not-too-shabby on giant modern TV's. Great extras include an interview with Fan Siu-Wong (Ricky himself) and a fine booklet.





#### **No Safe House**

Linwood Barclay (Orion £7.99)

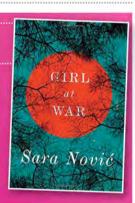
A tiresomely prolific author (at Harlan Coben levels of saturation) beloved of the Richard and Judy set, or a master of the thriller? The jury is out at *Club* Towers, although the reading public are voting with their wallets. This is a sequel to *No Time For Goodbye*, following the developments in the life of Grace, Cynthia and Terry, and founders on some ridiculous plot twists.



#### Girl at War

Sara Novic (Little, Brown £14.99)

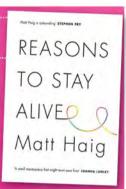
A brilliant and somewhat haunting debut novel, *Girl at War* is set in two timeframes with one cataclysmic event – the Yugoslav Civil War – between them. Ana struggles to survive in Zagreb, escapes to America and then, later, goes home to confront her past. There's a fine evocation of what war did to her native Croatia, and the emotional control is stunning for a debutant.



#### **Reasons to Stay Live**

Matt Haig (Canongate £9.99)

A bracing memoir about depression, suicidal impulses and loneliness, *Reasons To Stay Alive* sees Matt Haig not only pour out his heart, but do so in a way that avoids many of the cliches of the 'misery memoir'. It's a book that looks the truth in the face, and will be a great solace to those who suffer from 'black dogs', and those who live with a sufferer.



#### Sandman Volume 2

Neil Gaiman (DC Comics £14.99)

Collecting instalments 9 to 16 of Neil Gaiman's deathless comic inventon, Volume 2 is a clear step up from Volume 1's scenesetting. It's sprawling and messy, but much of this comes to make sense later – as does the appearance of seemingly random characters from the DC universe. Morpheus, Death, Desire... they're all here, plus new and compelling characters too.







#### **Amazon Fire TV Stick**

www.amazon.co.uk

There are always good reasons to be disgruntled with Amazon - the death of bookstores, the debatable deals for authors and publishers, the price hikes for Prime, the soulless jobs they provide. But there's a lot to like too - range, convenience and the increasingly good offer, especially of exclusives, on Prime TV. The stick taps into the latter, and will let you use Netflix, iPlayer, Spotify and some less popular alternatives, although anyone with a half-decent smart TV can get all those anyway.

Pros: Mobile gaming support, ease

Cons: A plethora of alternatives.



#### Sennheiser Momentum 2.0

£835

http://en-uk.sennheiser.com

For serious headphones, both at home and when walking the dog, Sennheiser are always in the mix. And we've used the Momentum 1.0's enough to know that they're a seriously good set of cans. The thing is, they've come down significantly in price, while at £269 these are top end. And are the improvements worth the £150 or so price differential? We're not sure.

These are bigger (but also slightly uglier, to be honest), sound is similar, and the only real reason for updating we can think of is that they now fold, which is good for travelling. But is that enough for you to upgrade? Probably not, but if you don't have 1.0's, these are a good place to start. **Pros:** Still great headphones.

Cons: Sound leakage at high volumes. &

#### **NEC EA244UHD**

http://en-uk.sennheiser.com

If you want a widescreen gaming experience, there are ways to hook up your PC or Mac to your TV, but it's a bit of a faff. And if the missus is watching Eastenders, she won't want you playing Total War on the family telly, will she? So let's stick with monitors, and a pricy but sweet one from NEC. It has 4K resolution and the colours mean this could be used by designers, video editors etc. Or by us when we want to play Civilization until 4am. A nice touch are the built-in sensors - one for motion, one for light levels. But at £835, you'd expect a little extra!

Pros: 4K, extras.

Cons: Sound, gaming lag not ideal.





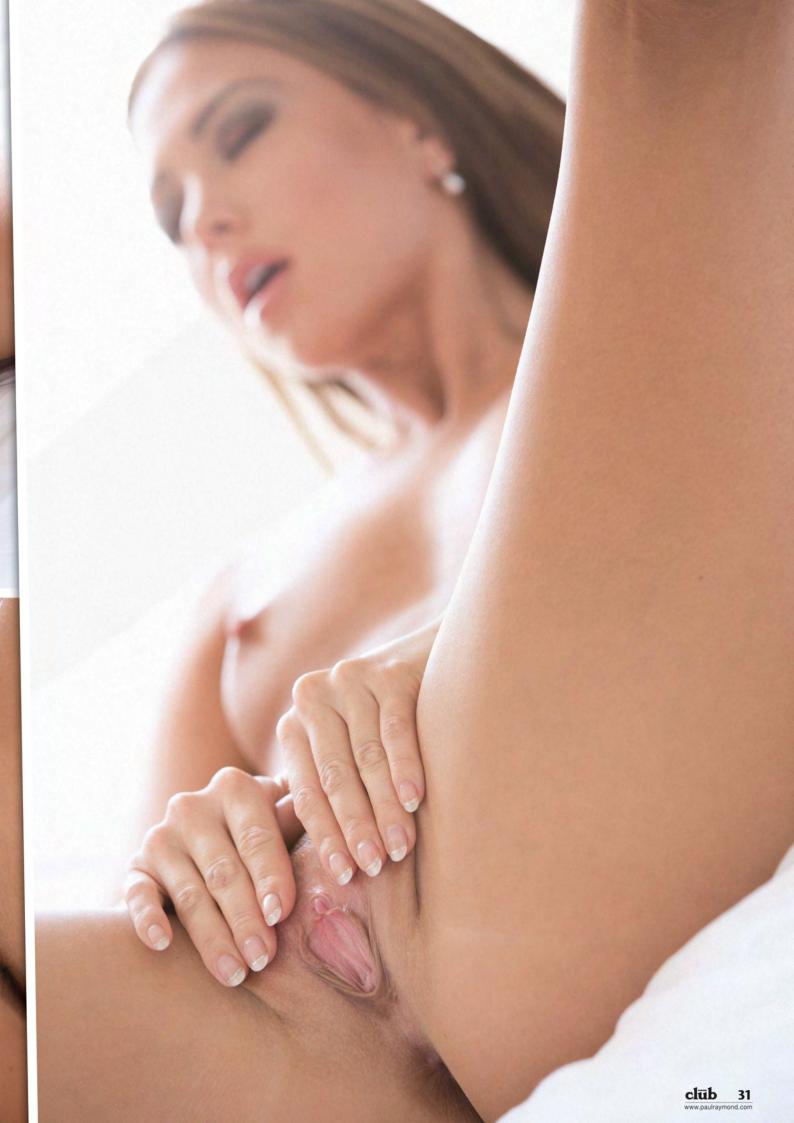


























ydney thought she'd never make it in the modelling world. Deemed 'too short' for fashion, she was told (by some unscrupulous moron) that she didn't have big enough boobs for glamour. Well, let's say these photos prove that theory wrong. A wise man once said that any more than a mouthful is a waste, and while we also love a big boob, we're founder members of the Itty Bitty Titty Committee.

It also helps that Sydney is the proud owner of one of the best bums that has ever graced these pages. When she first turned around and peeled herself out of her jeans, our jaws hit the floor almost at the same time as our cans of Stella. So that's one in the eye for the doubters, and one in the wank ban for us... •











# SCRUFF JUSTICE!

Slightly ruder than a Carry On...

RATINGS: \* HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL \*\* SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS \*\*\* SCHOOL OF ROCK \*\*\*\* SCHOOL OF FUCK \*\*\*\* DOWN WITH SKOOL!









The Virgin
(Digital Playground)



Jade Nile is the apparent innocent in this softly lit feature from Digital Playground, and while we take the accuracy of the title with a pinch of salt bigger than Lot's wife, there's still good stuff here. With Cassidy Klein, Scarlet Red, Allison Moore and

Clover, it's also a chance to enjoy some lesserspotted girls, with none of DP's big names in sight. Of course, if you want to see more of Jade, just refer to her stunning photoset in last month's Club.

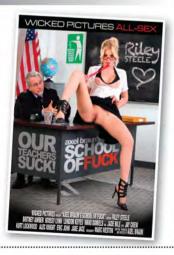
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#### **School of Fuck**

(Wicked Pictures)

Porn directors are clearly big believers in education, what with them constantly opening up improving establishments such as the Young Harlots Academy and now the School of Fuck. Our school inspectors approve, although this is really just a bunch of standard school scenes with no narrative. Riley Steele looks the business in her college get-up, while Britney Amber and London Keyes bolster a solid, sexy effort. B+. \*\*\*



### Swingers

(Private)

There are some stunners on display in this paean to the open lifestyle from Private. If Lynna Nilson and Christen Courtney don't lure you in with their cover shot, you need to check for a pulse. Ash Hollywood adds some US glamour, and they kindly throw in a couple of sultry brunettes to balance out the blondes. This instalment of Swingers is so money...shot. Topical, right?

....





























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THE

# Alicia Vikander

# GL®BE THEATRE

All the world's a stage, and sometimes famous ladies get their norks out on it...

his Swedish miss has popped up in a lot of cracking films over the past few years, whether in her native tongue, or in big Hollywood fare. But her breakthrough role is in this year's excellent sci-fi film Ex Machina, playing probably the fittest robot we've ever seen. There are other sexy robots in the movie – you can never have too many – but Alicia is most definitely the standout, and one of the film's three leads. We just hope that all the spunk we've sent flying her way doesn't make her short circuit...







# TALKIN' BLUE

Got an experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!



#### **FISH AND NIPS!**

I've always fancied Derek from the chip shop; he is well-built and knows it, going around with his muscular arse squeezed tightly into black leather trousers. He's also the proud owner of a stonking great package permanently bulging the front of his tight trousers. The problem is that Derek is so fit he can have any bird he wants so the cocky bastard has a real big head.

Some time ago I got totally fucking ratarsed down my local and while under the influence announced to the whole pub that I was "in love" with this fella and wanted nothing more than to suck his big cock. The next morning I was mortified when my best mate Lisa reminded me about it. For the rest of the week I kept my head down hoping that no one would remember my blind-drunken admissions. By Friday I had half-convinced myself that everyone had forgotten about the incident, though this was hardly very bloody likely, and I put on my glad rags and headed back down the boozer with Lisa. We had only just parked our bums on the barstools when Derek's cousin Nikki started to slag me off about Derek.



I was about to give her one in the tit, but the bleeding cow was with a mob of her mates so I just told her to fuck off because I had someone better than her big-headed cousin to do me. Like a pack of hungry bitches her mates kept needling me until it was really doing my head in, so Lisa and me buggered off for a drink somewhere else.

As we were walking along Lisa came up with a corker of an idea about how to get the bitches off our backs and let Derek know that I couldn't give a shite about him or his big dick. We called a cab and went to a lounge bar opposite the chipper to down a few shots to help get our nerve up. At closing time we went to the chipper and while Lisa queued for cod and chips I sat on the plastic seat facing the counter.

Derek ignored me, not even bothering to nod in my direction like he usually did. When Lisa returned with the food she sat very close to me, pressing her body against mine. We looked into each other's eyes and licked our lips sensuously as we fed one another chips from the plastic cartons. There were only a few customers sitting at the Formica tables as most had just stopped to pick up a take-away to soak

up their skinfuls. Lisa ran a painted fingernail across my cheek and moved even closer to kiss me softly on the lips. Her hand, slipped between my legs, was moving slowly upwards, pushing in under the hem of my mini-skirt. I closed her eyes, no longer pretending, because the sensation between my leas was as exciting as any touch I had felt there before, and I eased my thighs apart.

"That's better, love," Lisa whispered and she slipped her hand slowly and gently further up between my thighs. I was breathing deeply now, waiting and wishing for Lisa's hand to touch my sopping cunt. Lisa's hands felt better than any bloke's, and when her fingers brushed against my gusset I was blown away. My back arched and as my pussy came alive with my orgasm. I couldn't hold back a moan as my body jerked and my juices flowed.

That got Derek's attention! I could feel him eyeballing us from behind the counter. We



**L**Her hand, slipped between my legs, was moving slowly upwards, pushing in under my skirt"

cooled things off a bit as some of the drunks started to take an interest in our activities. I had planned on leaving after we had given our little display, but Lisa had gotten me so hot that I began to imagine really getting it on with her and was trying to work out a way to handle it without her thinking that I was really just a dyke with no genuine interest in blokes.

The place was beginning to empty and just as I was about to reluctantly get up, Derek came over to our table with some fresh chips. The cocky prick had brought them to replace the ones that had gone cold having been neglected during our little show. This was the first time he had ever done anything like this and he even told us not to rush. We could stay - even though he was closing the shop.

Lisa winked at me and suggested that we keep the act up and that maybe I would score and have one over on the cows down the pub. Yeah, too right, I thought. Why

bleeding not? Derek said goodnight to the staff and locked the door and turned off the overhead striplights. The only lighting left was coming from behind the counter and the street lamps but it was still bright enough to see easily.

Derek busied himself behind the counter pretending to be counting the takings, but I could see that he was watching us closely. Lisa and I fed each other the rest of the warm chips, sucking them inside our mouths slowly and suggestively. Then Lisa slid off her seat,

I got down on my knees, grasped the prick in my hands and rubbed the cockhead against my lips "

and, kneeling between my legs and pushed my skirt up, she kissed my pussy through my panties, rubbing her nose in the musky dampness. With my heart thumping I reached for her large jugs, stroking them and pinching her nipples through her stretchy top. Lisa pulled my panties and tights down, and opening my legs wide I felt her full lips press against my gash. Her tongue began to lick my fanny flaps, softly at first, then teasing and poking my dripping hole.

She licked and prodded my clit, making wild little fuck-shocks jerk through my pussy. Then she stuck a finger inside my anus and began bum-frigging me. I groaned with pleasure as Lisa started to move her fingers and her tongue in a steady rhythm. I was cock-eyed with delight and as she worked faster and faster my back arched and I wailed involuntarily with the intensity of the climax.

It was a great shag, and when I was finished creaming I helped my best mate up, held her head and kissed her, forcing my tongue deep into her mouth. "Thanks, bitch," I whispered

in her ear and we kissed again, both really lunging in this time.

Derek began clapping and remarking that we were both top totty and that he had enjoyed watching us lezzing it up. We pulled apart, feeling self-conscious, and Lisa said that she had to get going. I was about to get up and join her when Derek pulled a twenty out of his pocket and, handing it to Lisa, told her to take a taxi home on him.

It was my lucky night! It seemed that I was going to get a shag from the stallion himself. With Lisa gone, Derek wasted no time in pulling his cock out. He was matter of fact about it and I gazed with respect at his great organ swaying stiffly in front of me. It was fucking massive – a good ten inches and as thick as a baby elephant's trunk.

"You must be joking," I told him. "I couldn't take a shagging from that."

"Yes you can," he said. "Come here, you big-cunted, prick-teasing bitch – come here and touch it. I know fucking well that that's what this is all about." With my heart hammering I got down on my knees, grasped the huge prick in both hands and rubbed the knobhead around my lips. Derek groaned and gripped the sides of my head, pulling my mouth over his swollen helmet.

My fanny was twitching and I was feeling more and more aroused by the huge, throbbing fucktube that was bloating my mouth. I could feel my pussy juices trickling down my thighs and a hot, desperate ache for his weapon in my cunt. I stood up and leaned back against the table and opened my legs. I wanted it now. I fucking needed it. I just fucking HAD to have it.

Derek ran his hands up the insides of my thighs, collecting the thick, cunt juices



### TALKIN' BLUE





His cock was soon free and I turned round and let him push his shaft all the way up inside me"

running freely from my excited hole on his fingertips en route. He rubbed it over his huge cock, and lifted my arse onto the table. Opening my legs wider, he told me: "Just relax... you can take it."

His cock rested, throbbing and eager, against my pussy lips. I relaxed, opening my cunt wide, hoping that I could take it all. I was desperate to get some relief from the throbbing ache in my slot, and then Derek pushed it right in - stretching my vulva to the max. I felt so full and stretched as the firm throbbing cock pressing agonizingly against the entrance of my womb. I began to move; up and down and around on his massive throbbing pole which was giving me so much pleasure. I wanted more, I wanted it moving inside, pressing against my G-spot.

Derek began to pump his incredibly thick meat in and out of me, pounding my hot slot breathlessly. Instinctively, I hooked my legs around the shit's back, pulling the town bighead even further inside me. As he thrust faster and faster I pumped myself up and down on his shaft.

"Oh, shit! Oh fucking wank! Oh cunt!" I shouted as I writhed around on his whopping, pistoning cock. Pinching my tits hard Derek began to really pound my tormented pussy,

slamming his tremendous tool deep before retracting it and ramming it back in again. In it went, shafting me deeper and deeper. The sensation in my clit was ferocious. I felt like I was being fucked by a cave-man with a big wooden club.

My cunt was being bombarded so hard that when I came off my juices sprayed all over the place. With one almighty jerk Derek thrust down on me, grunting as his cock pronged me to its hilt, and we arched up in a mind-splitting moment of bestial, screaming pleasure as he blasted his fuck-cream inside my twat. Yeah, it was worth waiting for... Shirley, Cumbria

#### KNICKER MODEL

I'm a lingerie model. My boobs are too big for me to be a fashion model, but perfect for filling out the cups of some exotic new bra, and the same goes for my arse, which is perfect for curving from the rear of some knickers. Most of my time's filled with doing knickers for catalogues. This involves being in a studio with a photographer and fifty pairs of knickers, and we work our way through every single pair, just doing shots of my bum and hips. There s a little cubicle for me to get changed in, but it slows everything down, so I just step in and out of them there in the studio. My usual photographer's blasé about this, and is usually too busy changing film or taking a meter reading to notice.

Last week, though, there was a new young guy doing the pics, and he was gobsmacked to get a sudden and surprising view of cunt between each pair of panties. It is true that my pussy-lips are a bit fleshy and stick out a

bit, so whether I faced him or faced away, he'd get a good glimpse of my rudest bits. Not that it bothered me. Well, it bothered him. Not more than five pairs into the shoot, I could see that Guy was getting a little tense in the trouser department – and very promising it looked, too. To tease him, I peeled off my knickers more seductively each time, and sometimes pretended to drop things, bending over to pick them up and showing him everything. I was getting quite horned up. I was wearing a pair of mid-blue ones when Guy shook his head.

"We won't be able to use these shots," he said, approaching me.

"Why not?" I said, excited by his closeness. To my astonishment, he rubbed his finger across the gusset of the panties. "Because



you've got them all sticky," he said.

His mouth was close to mine, and I couldn't resist kissing him. "I'm stickier inside," I said, and without further invitation, his fingers had slipped beyond my knickers right into my pussy. His cock was soon free, and I turned round, still wearing the knickers, and let him push his shaft all the way up inside me.

My tits were loose in a cut-off top, and his hands slid up to squeeze them. We were both noisily, my cunt clenching at his cock, and he responded by groaning his lovely, thick sperm all the way into me. When he pulled pussy-lips and into the gusset. We wouldn't be giving those knickers back...



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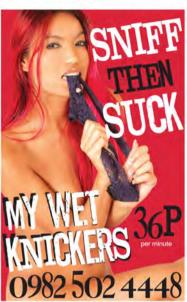
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#### **ROGER THAT!**

I don't want to sound like a slag, but I do love a really good rogering. I spend hours working out and keeping fit, and my guy friends tell me I'm hot-looking. I also keep fit so I've always got enough energy for a shag-marathon.

Anyway, I always like a fuck, especially from an old friend who really knows how to get my minge frothing. Imagine, then, how happy I was when I met an old lover, a builder called Mike, while out shopping. He gave me a lift home with my groceries, and, well – you know a lady always pays her debts!

I've got big, firm tits and an arse to die for, so when we got to my place, I told Mike to sit on the sofa in my living room and slowly danced for him, pulling off first my mini-skirt and then my white lace thong. Men go nuts for my norks, and before I could unzip his dirty blue work jeans he was already pulling on my nipples. My cunt was juicing like crazy and I knew he could smell its tangy post-workout aroma. He pulled his cock from his jeans, and I wanted it in my mouth so badly. I tugged on it, feeling it grow and pulsate in my hand.

At Mike's suggestion, I bent over on the sofa. I pushed my arse up really high so he could get a good close-up view of my cunt and my tight arsehole. "You choose, Mike," I told him.

I knew he'd made his decision when I heard him spit and felt a gob of saliva land on my bumhole. He worked his fingers in, and I could feel him slowly stretching out the delicate pink tissue, opening up my arsehole to the world. I breathed out as he plunged deeply into my rectum. He worked his cock in and out, while pulling on my tits and pinching my nipples. My cunt was juicing like crazy. He plunged deeper and deeper, every thrust creating a wave of pleasure in my stomach and cunt. I felt a gigantic orgasm building up in me.

Mike let go of my tits so he could hold my buttocks wide apart. He thrust so deeply that I felt his nuts slapping my arsehole. My cunt was foaming at the gash, and after a few more thrusts into my arse he pulled out and ram-rodded his rock-hard cock into my tight minge. My clit was burning and hugely swollen. With each thrust of his cock his balls ground into my clit, sending pleasure buzzing through my swollen, meaty pussy lips. He pulled out, rolled me over onto my back, and shot his wad across my flopping tits. My cunt contracted and squirted as I came. Before he had finished cumming I was





# He thrust so deeply that I felt his nuts slapping at my arsehole. My cunt was foaming at the gash..."

already licking his salty spunk off my tits. He loved every minute of it, and we agreed he should pay another visit as soon as I could, er, fit him in!

Juliet, Leamington.

#### HARD TIMES!

I grew up in the foster system but, unlike so many stories, my life wasn't at all bad. I was lucky in that the handful of families I was placed with were kind and generous and I was permanently adopted by a very special couple. After I left home, they adopted a girl who had had it much tougher than me. Suddenly, I had a younger sister and if there's one thing my time in the foster system had instilled in me, it was a fierce loyalty to those whom I care about. I'd do anything for my sister, so when my parents told me that they were concerned about her, I was determined to get to the bottom of what was wrong. After a lot of pressing, Sophie admitted that her boss had been giving her a really hard time and had been talking about some very inappropriate things.

"Sexual things?" I asked. Sophie was crying at this point and simply nodded. Fighting to contain my anger, I hugged Sophie tightly and told her not to worry, that everything would work out.

"Don't do anything rash," my mum begged.
"You know me," I said. I like getting on with things, so chose a route home which took me

past Sophie's workplace. There was a light on and I decided to stop by, just in case I could have a word with her boss. I went over in my mind what I was going to say as I jogged up the steps. I quite liked the idea of playing big brother and expressing my protectiveness. The term I was thinking about using was sexual harassment. That thought was muddled as soon as I knocked on the door.

"Come in," I heard a woman's voice say. I paused. Why was a woman instructing me to come in? Maybe I had the wrong office. I looked over and saw Sophie's desk, just as she had described. The name on the doorplate matched. It was just that I hadn't imagined Alex as being a woman. The framed family picture on Sophie's desk hardened my resolve. "Come in," the voice repeated, betraying a little frustration. The woman inside looked as though she would benefit from a good night's sleep.

"When you're done undressing me with your eyes, why don't you tell me who you are and what you want."

"Jake. I'm Sophie's brother."

"Ah. The fake brother makes an appearance. How's her fake migraine?" There was no concern, only sarcasm.

"Probably better for being away from you," I retorted. "Sophie told me about the unwanted attention." A flutter of confusion crossed Alex's pretty features.

"What kind of unwanted attention?"

"Sexual attention from her boss."

"Me? What am I supposed to have done?" I looked into Alex's eyes as she pulled her greasy golden hair into a rough ponytail. I explained how uncomfortable Sophie had become and why.

"It's hardly sexual harassment to admit that I want to be fucked," Alex said, sounding bitter. "It was just girl-talk. Banter. None of it was real. Well, apart from the bit about me being sexually frustrated." Alex looked me squarely in the eye. "So what are you going to do about it?" she asked, chuckling.

It was the dirtiness of chuckle which made the difference. "Take your skirt off and bend over the desk." Alex took a breath deep enough to strain the buttons on her blouse. A different sort of fire started to burn in my body as she stood up with a defiant expression on her face.

"And if I don't?"

"I won't help you with your frustration."

"In that case...." Alex circled her desk,
letting me see the way the pencil skirt
gripped her thighs before she reached round
to unfasten the button and pull the zip. The
white blouse hung like a curtain in front of her
crotch but I saw enough to make my cock
hard. "I admire your loyalty to your sister."

"I'm not doing this for her. I'm doing it for me." Alex gasped as I turned her around and bent her over the desk. "Sophie told me about the anal thing, so that's where I'm going to stick it: up your arse."

"Oh my God." I pushed Alex's blouse up to her shoulders and then pressed down on her back, showing her where I wanted her. She moaned softly as I held the cheeks of her arse in my hands with the skimpy black thread of

#### I touched my lubricated index finger against her arsehole and eased it inside. Alex whimpered..."



her G-string disappearing between her buttocks. "There's lube in my bottom drawer."

"Bottom drawer?" I asked. "How fitting." I left Alex bent over the desk while I went and rifled through her drawer. "Not just lubricant," I said, pulling the sex toys out one by one and lining then up in height order on the desk. "You weren't kidding about being sexually frustrated."

"I work long hours. Finding a man to do this to me has been difficult." Taking the fattest of the toys as well as the lubricant, I walked round the desk and dragged Alex's underwear out of the crack of her arse.

"Hold your cheeks open for me." Alex did as she was told, exposing the crinkled knot of her bumhole. My mind began to race as I squirted lubricant onto my middle finger. Would Alex really let me stick my finger up her bum? This was not how I had envisioned my evening panning out.

Alex squirmed as I touched her but that was the limit of her resistance. "Spread your legs wider." Alex obeyed instantly and spread her bum cheeks wider without me having to ask. She was eager to please. "I do like obedient girls." I touched my lubricated index finger against her arsehole and eased it inside. Alex whimpered as I pushed my finger in and out of her bum. It probably hurt a bit as I squeezed another finger in alongside the first but she choked down any signs of pain. "Very good. Now here's your reward." I twisted the base of the fat little vibrator and pushed the chunky cylinder deep into Alex's cunt. I could hear her every breath catching with pleasure.

"I take it you're enjoying yourseit?" "It's wonderful," Alex moaned.

"Would it be cruel if I stuck my cock up

your arse now?"

"Oh fuck! Do it. Please."

"This is going to be a tight squeeze," I said, lining my cock up with Alex's winking bumhole.

"So tight," Alex agreed. A wave of elation surged through me as I pushed my knob into her burn. "God, that feels so big with my pussy full as well," she groaned. "I've never had something in both my holes before."

"Hopefully it'll take the edge off your frustration," I said, enjoying the vise-like grip of Alex's sphincter twitching around my cock as well as the mad vibrations from the toy buried in her pussy.

"Oooh fuck, that feels nice," she sighed, as I gave her my full length for the first time. It felt even better for me as I quickened my powerful strokes, pushing both Alex and her desk across the office in my desperation to find the white heat of my climax. "Fuck me. Fuck my tight little ass," Alex urged. I went harder and faster, sweaty flesh slapping as I banged into her bottom. It was so utterly depraved.

"Oooh shit! I'm going to cum," Alex announced. Her movements became frantic and I actually felt the intense burst of pleasure through the muscular pulsing of Alex's sphincter. Somehow it served only to excite her more. "I can feel every millimetre of you inside my bum." Alex sighed. "It's such a sweet ache. I want to cum again."

"You feel so fucking good." My cock felt tender as I increased the pace. "I'm close."

"Me too." My orgasm fired, long and hard and I enhanced each pulse of pleasure by shoving deep into Alex's throbbing arse. She let out a sob as I sagged down on top of her.

"Did I hurt you?"

"Just enough." I knew what she meant. Alex stayed on the table as I pulled both my cock and the toy out of her holes. I dropped my business card onto her desk. "Next time you're feeling frustrated, Alex, give me a call. I'd be happy to give you a hard time, rather than have you take it out on Sophie."

"That sounds like a wonderful arrangement." Jake, Sunderland &

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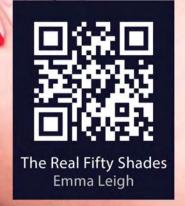
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MAILBOX No: 09097 968 104 Joanne Blonde 32DD - Midlands

very dirty loves All ways! MAILBOX No: 09097 968 100

Alison Curvy & very sexy. Looking for men to give sexy times. I'd love to dress up for you. 09097 968 102

MAILBOX No: Sam Petite size 6 - very sexual

loves to please! Anything Goes! MAILBOX No: 09097 968 106

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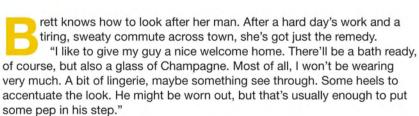




TEXT GIRLS WHO NEED A GOOD FUCK - SEND 'SEX' TO 69469







So far, so good...

"He can sit in the bath and sip his bubbly while I give him a back rub. Of course, that should all invigorate him, but if he's still too tired to fuck me, that's fine as well. I'll just slip into the bath too and get that cock good and hard in my mouth. If he doesn't want to bone me, I'll just keep sucking until I get my creamy reward..."













What our well-placed moles are telling us this month...

# DOWN THE WARE



#### 



Do you remember when it was all the rage in the 80's to turn up to parties wearing a bin bag? Clearly this guy didn't get the memo a new century had begun, making this robber as out of date as his wardrobe and in need of binning! The Sturgis, Michigan police department released a statement asking

the public to be vigilant and report anyone dressed in a bin bag, as a male sporting a bin liner as outerwear had walked into Sturgis store brandishing a gun and demanding money. After receiving an undisclosed amount the thief legged it leaving nothing to identify him. Well, apart from the indelible memory of what a dick he looked...

#### Snap Pack!

As the world becomes more selfie obsessed, it is only natural that it should present itself in all of society's aspects and that includes crime,



as the authorities in Los Angeles found out. A thief entered a house containing a sleeping woman and two 15-yearold girls via an unlocked door, grabbing a phone. He then proceeded to accidentally activate the video app which the owner was able to remotely access and share with the police, who now have a lovely shot of the suspect and are waiting to put a name to the face. This could develop into a new version of Guess Who... 🚓

#### Mad-Donna! .....



Have faith and the Lord will provide, or so the saying goes, but whether that extends to paying your restaurant tab I'm not so sure. April Yates, 51, was arrested and charged with defrauding seafood restaurant Bennetts Calabash. Staff called the police after Yates started disturbing other customers and refusing to pay her bill, stating she had no money. When the officers inquired what Yates planned to do about the bill, she told them Jesus would pay it for her. At that point she was hauled over to Myrtle Beach Jail, thank the Lord.

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# S E I NE!









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W\*NK OFF WITH OUR HORNY GIRLS TXT SEX TO 69469